

Putnam, Texas.

June 12-1910.

to My Baby Boy:

You were very kind
to be so thoughtful and
send me a little note
to keep me from getting
lonesome. I am glad you
sent it.

I did not get a chance
to send you word from
Ft Worth as I had to
rush to get my train,
and then — I sat

on that train too and
 how and a half waiting
 for it to leave. I think
 I must have booked
 all those old trains. The
 Houston train left on time
 but it lost time all the
 way and we arrived in Ennis
 an hour late or nearly so
 and also late in Ft Worth,
 and run around some kind
 of a back way and got
 the train and consequently
 could not have seen any
 of our crowd if they had

been anywhere near.

Was pretty much tired and worn out when I reached here and also pretty dusty. I was sure enough a grey girl. But you may be sure I got along all right when I left the train. My folks met me and the first thing they did was to introduce me to a nice looking young fellow — a newspaper man. I came on home and cleaned up and talked — oh, Bee I did talk, had I kept my

mouth shut so long. — and then
 I just politely went to sleep
 and rested for about an hour
 or so, and I did sleep some.
 I then got up and had supper
 and dressed and went —
 Oh never mind where I went —
 and met a few young men —
 (and young ladies also) and had
 a good time. most of the men
 were fine looking too, but (!!!)

I am sure going to have
 a good time dearie. I have
 already started. The people
 are all very nice here, and

it is a health resort and there is always some people from the outside. They have three mineral wells and I had a taste of the water of one of them last night.

I wish you were here to have a good time with me. I really do. I am going to have a good time and I want you to do the same down there. And do be a good little boy while I am gone. I am

going to think of you all the time as my good boy and I don't want to be disappointed when I see you again.

I must stop now dearie and get my dresses. Let me hear from you real soon and write a nice long letter to your girlie and let me know how things are getting along down there.

Yours Ever

Alma.

you must read between the lines too

Putnam, Texas.

June 14 - 1910.

3.

My Honey Boy:

Just a little line
to let you know that
I am all right and also
how much I appreciate
your thinking of me so
much and sending me
a little note to tell me
how homesome you are.
Sure does help a lot to
have an assurance now
and then that someone
cares for me. And you

during the day. One fellow
has already asked me to be
his sweetheart. what do you
think of that? He is almost
as jolly as you, and almost
as mischievous.

Must stop now as this
letter has got to the train.
Let me hear from you
often.
Lots of Love.
yours
Alma.

Rutnam, Texas.

June 17-10.

Dearie Mine:

Don't think anything
bad about your kiddie
for not writing oftner, but
just consider the source.
You havent much room
to kick. You do write
oftner than I do but
you do not write as
long letters as I do. I
thought you wrote such
long letters. I could have

put you across my knee
 and spanked you if I had
 been able to reach you
 when I got your little
 two and a half lines (or about
 that much) saying you had
 received my letter. Good
 thing I could not get to
 you, but, Oh Well! I just
 consider the source. I

just can't write you every
 day as I haven't much time
 and then there isn't a
 thing to tell if I write
 so often.

you just ought to see
your girlie. just the
biggest flirt you ever
saw. I know two tele-
graph operators here and
both are nice looking
young men. I am going
to try to learn something
more about telegraphy
before I leave here too.

Oh say! I have a surprise
for you. I have learned
something else up here
and I am not going to
tell you. just wait until

+

I can show you. you
need not ask me to tell
you at all, because I will
not. I am going to show
you. So there!

I know I can't get back
before you leave so I am
going to stay just as
long as I can. That is
just as long as I can
without losing my job.

Will try to stay until about
the third of July. Now
don't make a fuss about it!
It would not do you a bit

of good for me to come home
any sooner unless I started
right away.

Went up on the hills
the other day and viewed
the great city of Putnam.
Looked so good I thought I would
stay awhile.

Glad to know Perry got a
vacation. How long gone to
Louisiana too? Hope not.

Don't get angry at me for
not writing anymore, please,
and write soon and much
to
Truly Your Girlie,
Alma.

Putnam Texas.

June 20-1900

To my little Boy:

Received your newspaper
this morning stating that
you would not pass through
St. Worth. Too Bad. But
I could not have gone anyway.

That was more like what
you call a letter. Not just
a gentle reminder that
you are still in the land
of the living.

I don't know what I am
going to do for a letter
when you leave because

it will take longer for
letters to reach here after
you leave Houston. You may
write me here as late as
Sunday night (26th) and
then you had better address
my letters to Houston as
I ~~as~~ expect I will leave
here about the second
7 July.

I am just beginning
to get acquainted with
the people out here and
have a good time.

They did not have any
preaching here last night.

But the young folks got
 together and had Singing.
 Nettie and I went with
 a nice looking Putnam
 young man. Played Vaguet
 for about Two hours this
 morning with one of the
 telegraph operators. Had
 a fine time! Fine looking
 young chap, has pretty big
 blue eyes like my boy.

Played a good game of
 (what I am going to show you)
 last evening and the operator
 was my partner. We got
 beaten of course. But - just you

wait. Am going riding to-
morrow evening with Nettie's
cousin. But just you wait
I am going to tell you
about my good times when
I get home. I am also
going to an entertainment
tonight. O O Dearie you
just ought to be here
to see your girls work
at the bazaar.

Tried to sleep some today
but there were a few flies
that tried to keep me company
and you know I am too kind
and polite to treat even a

little thing like a fly so
rude. A couple of these
girls here are getting
pretty jealous of me. I
wonder what they would
say if they could see my
curly headed baby?

Will have to go get my
clothes ready for tonight.

guess you will find a letter
from me when you reach
your journey end will address
it to Williams Bay Wisconsin
to that all right?

Sincerely
Alma.

Putnam Iowa

June 22-18.

Hello Kiddo!

Feelings fine. you just
ought to see your baby.

Talk about your good
times, you don't know
what that means. I
wish I could stay out here
forever. It is real
living to be out here
among people that are
people and not stuck
around in a corner of
the city among a lot of
dolls and sticks in

the much. I'm not talking
 about you dearie. There
 are some fine people out here
 though. Some of them are
 as rich as Croesus and
 they can dress like everything
 but it doesn't make a bit
 of difference to them, everyone
 is the same. There isn't
 a nigger out here, and the
 girls come go around all
 they please whenever they
 please without any fear
 whatever.

Took my buggy ride last
 night and have promises for

more in the near future.

Had company to the Social
 Monday night it was the
 other pirates. Am going
 to the circus tonight. It is
 too early to know if we will
 have our company operator
 (who works with us) or very
 much concerned about me getting
 there. However it will be all
 right if we do not as usual
 and my work will go with
 me.

Hope this reaches you before
 you leave. Write right away.
 Yours Alma.

Putnam, Tex.
June 25-10.

My Dearie:

Hope you arrived
at your journey's end
all O.K. and have not
gotten into any mis-
chief yet. Be sure
and don't let the other
boys get into any
trouble.

I received the
pictures from Herbert
last all right. was
very much disappointed

that 'our' picture was not there. Suppose it was a failure.

Note what you say of my remarks about your notes and journals. Will not say another word about them — unless — I — feel — like saying something.

One of the young men out here told me yesterday that he would not be a friend of mine because I was too stubborn and wanted my way too much.

He then waited about five minutes, in which time he made several remarks, and told me — he told me I looked like a doll. He is a very good natured fellow. never has sense enough to get angry with me.

I wish to inform you that "Nettie is my mother's half sister or to be 'more plainer' my aunt. Now! do you know any more and are you satisfied. Will fur-

then say that she is just a few years older than I and knows most of the young men here and takes pleasure in introducing me to all she can. and then helps me make some of these little girls here real, real, jealous.

Now dearie I want you to have a good time up there but don't overdo yourself. Don't try to "show off" and get your precious little neck

broken or get drowned
or - or - anything like that.

You must study real hard
and take a good rest if you
can. Don't get lonesome because
that's what I am going to do
when I get home and one
at a time is enough.

Be a good little boy
and don't forget your
little girlie at home.

Yours
Alma

Putnam, Texas.

June 27-10.

My Dearie:

You are a good many miles away from me today and I have not had the pleasure of teasing you for nearly a month, and just to think! it will be over a month before I can see you again. to tell ~~me~~ you all of my pleasures and troubles. nearly everything is pleasure up here, but when I get home my troubles will begin.

It will be so much harder
 after being up here because
 you see I have had so much
 company here and when I get
 home no one will go with
 me until you get back.
 Because you got jealous and
 told Pitt and he will not
 go with me now even if he
 is back, which I am sure he
 will be unless you told him
 he could. Now that is what
 I call hard luck. Never mind
 I have a week longer and I am
 going to put it to good use.
 Had a game of — there

I came very near telling you —
— and afterward took a little
walk with operator #1 and
about the time we got to the
depot & he had to go to work & Nettie
came along with a young man
who had promised to take us
driving and picked me up.
However, we were not to have
the pleasure of a long drive
with a nice looking young
fellow in a dandy rig as
fate had set out against us.
It rained!! and we did
not but about half an hour
ride. Nevertheless we enjoyed that

and I hope we will get another.

I don't know what I am going to do with that bothersome little operator. He is almost as bad as you. And that is going some! He wanted me to play croquet with him this morning to make up for lost time yesterday. I would not do it because it was too hot and I did not even have my head combed and had some work to do. He did not like it but he likes me too well to get angry with me. I'll bet

5.

(no one here knows we are ~~g~~.)

Have some fun out of him
before I go home. He is just
simply awful. I must tell
you about him when you get
back. He is almost as con-
cited as you and hasn't near
as much right to be as you.
He has it in for you. He says
your picture is nice looking
but he doesn't like to look at
it or doesn't even like to
see me look at it. Herry, isn't
he? Poor fellow, I feel sorry
for him - when I finish him.

I have a lot of trouble
with my name out here. They

call me Little One, Little Bird
and one young man just
simply called me Alma-
-^{ma}! You can just im-
agine what happened right
promptly, and when he
saw me out driving yesterday
he was all smiles and even
waved at me.

Well dearie I leave here
the night of the 4th of July
and will reach home the
night of the 5th. and it
will take a letter about
three days to reach me
at home, so you can write

me then about the second
and you had best not address
me here after you receive this.
I don't know what I will do
in the meantime. guess I can
make love to the operators,
though.

Be a good little boy while
you are out there and come
back real soon to

Your girlie,
Alma.

Love to all from all =

Love to you from me and to me
from you.

intense much an interesting bundle.

2004

Putnam

Thursday, 6-30-10.

My dear:

Have not received any letter from you thus far today. Hope I will get one on the evening train. I guess the reason that I have not received any yet is that it takes two days instead of a day and a night for a letter to reach me from the Lake.

Would have written you yesterday, but I went strolling after dinner with two girls and as the consequence of

The heat, which is excessive, and too much reading in the morning, I was paid off in short time with a bad sick headache. It was about the worst I have had for a couple of months and I thought I never would get rid of it. Indeed, I am just now getting over the effects of all the dope I took. nevertheless I sure had a good time most of the evening and my partner and I finally beat in a game of — my partner and another girl and myself and another fellow had planned a little outing for later

this evening but the young
miss finds that she cannot go.
we were going to take a little lunch
and have a good time and it would
have been two long fellows and two
short girls. I don't know yet what
I will do about it. We will have
a good time anyway.

I sure did feel lonesome last
night and this morning. You see
there wasn't anyone that could pet
me like mother and no one that
loved pet me like you. That was
one time I did wish I had someone to
pet me, even you. Oh you don't know
how I did wish you could

appear on the scene. You
 don't know how delighted I
 would have been, and you don't
 know how stubborn I could have
 been either, nor how I hate to
 leave this place with its good
 times, nor how I am going to stay
 just as long as I can. What's
 the use of going back now
 then. I have to go on and then
 and I think I am entitled to a
 little good time. Mother even
 told me I deserved it for working
 so hard.

Tell me how you and
 Roy got along and if you

Had any scraps about whose
 girl was. The best or stubbornest etc.
 etc.; I thought Herbert was
 going too. How about it? You
 did not say a word about him
 in your letter. Didn't think I
 have one, get any paper on you,
 and who gave Roy the books?

It has been raining like thunder
 out here all this week except yester-
 day and it looks bad today. I think
 it is a real shame, as there is
 my last week.

Be a good boy dearie. Your
 little girl asks so.

Ever yours,

Alma

Putnam Texas
June. 29-10-

Dearest:

Just a line to let
you know that I am
still in the land of the
living, but that is all
just this evening. Have a
fearful headache. Have
tried to outdo myself
today. Will try to write
you tomorrow as I just
don't feel like writing
anything tonight.

With love I am ever yours
Alma.

Rutnam.

Saturday Morning.

Dearie Mine:

Received both your card and letter yesterday morning saying that you had finished your journey and was ready to start to work. I can't truthfully say I am ready to stop my playing, but I must cut it short Monday night. It would suit me to stay here until the first of August, but

such an arrangement would hardly suit the boss and he might stop my pay, so I guess I had better go back.

Had a letter from mother last night saying that I had received a card from E. M. W. (I guess you know who that is) saying that he was at school in Pittsburg, Kan., (404 W 7th St.) Alma P. is in Waterloo, Ia. E. M. W. said not let you come out too often and to be good.

and if I could not be good to
be careful. I will send him
a card today.

I am just heart broken
because one of my tel. operators⁴¹
has left and will not be back
until Monday and — Oh Sorrow!
we all think he has gone to
get married. The other one
has found another place and
will very likely leave on the
same train I do, but will
not go all the way to Ft Worth.

One of mother's cousins is going
to meet me in Ft Worth, and

put me on my train. By the way, they are right nice looking young men and you must remember that Kettie's cousins are not my cousins. I am going driving this evening again with that farmer dude if it does not rain. Then to church as the meetings have started here.

Went to a jollification last night and had a fine time and the young baking doctor and I
 I cant write it I would rather

tell you. There is certainly a fine lot of young fellows out here and most all of them are pretty well-to-do, financially, and some are handsome.

I am glad that I approve of your work and glad that you love it. Of course you have a chance at the top, Babydew, everyone has. It only requires ambition and work to get there and you have only to use the talents God has given you. Keep on with your work, someone will help you, even your kirie, Alma.

Sunday morning.

Putnam Is.

July 3, -10.

Sweetheart:

Found your "amusing"
"journal" waiting for me
when I woke up this morning.
and you may be sure I
was glad to get it. I did
not know whether to expect
anything today or not. but
I think I would have
been disappointed if I had
not received anything.
Undoubtedly, you are a
very thoughtful little boy.

Now dearie, I hope you are
~~as~~ thoughtful of your mother
as you are of me, and it
would not be more than
right to send poor old
Ed a letter now and
then, or at least a few
cards, but I am sure he
would appreciate a letter.
It would also be nice if
you would send Pitt a
card saying that if he wished
he could take care of your
girl while you are gone. It
sure will be lonesome not

to have anyone take me
around when I go back,
as I have been "going come"
up here. In fact, I have
certainly been having a
much livelier time than
I ever expected to have in
a small town like this.
I got my buggy ride last
evening and went to church
too, in that buggy. Nettie
went riding with us but
she did not feel so well,
and we dumped her out
at home and went to church

without her. We are going to have a nice game this evening. my Partner and I won three games straight last night and might have won now if we had had time, so the agreeable gentleman with the buggy wishes to play a game this evening as my partner. I will very likely get another ride this evening with another fellow. and then to church again.

I forgot to ask you yesterday if you exploded the other night after writing

my letter or if someone
 else had to set ~~them~~ 'em
 up. See! I'll bet you four
 are dandy kids, and I bet
 you have all gotten sick of
 each other. Hope you will
 stay on good terms.

I am certainly glad
 you were able to take
 up the advanced work
 and hope you will stay
 on good terms with those
 general secretaries and learn
 a lot from them and
 perhaps you will be a

general secretary some day.
Never mind baby, you will be
old enough some day, and
perhaps then you will know
so much that you will be
a very good one. Be a
great big optometrist and you
will have a big chance,
but whatever you do you must
loose some of your conceit.
It is all right to be
conceited, but don't let
others know it. You know
dearie, a wise man is always
humble, even Christ was

humble and you must consider that. You must loose some of your boastfulness, not that I do not like to hear you boast, but others do not. Talk less of your own achievements and listen to others tell about theirs. Talk more of the achievements of others, and they will be ready listeners. Did you ever hear a really great speaker or a really great man get up and make a speech of his own ability to do things?

F.

Why how could he hold an audience. He will tell of what he has done, but he will ^{also} tell of what others have done and of those who inspired him and helped him. I am sure you have noticed as much yourself. Don't think that I would criticize you. I would only help you if I can, and you will remember our conversations along that line. Talk of this to older and successful men and see if they verify what I have said.

Yours eternally:
Alma.

Monday 5 P.M.

Putnam, Tex.,

July 4th 10

My dearie:

This is evidently the last letter I will write you from Putnam, this year. I am going to leave here tonight at 11.36 P.M. and will reach home 7 or 8 o'clock Tuesday evening.

All the people are in tears and some of the young men are declaring their intentions of

going to Houston immediately. The fellow I was with yesterday evening has even declared war against you. But I told him you ~~was~~ certainly a good fighter. I didn't get a buggy ride yesterday as I would not go with the fellow that had the buggy. Instead I went with a young fellow just six feet tall and another couple almost as contracting in size

and we took a walk over
the hills and thence to
the Dream parlor
and home again and
then to church, and
I saw the fellow I had
refused to go with and
he came very near crying
when he told me good-bye.
Too bad wasn't it. I
wonder what they would
say if they could see me
tell you Hello. Oh Berrie
I do wish you were at home
to meet me.

Yours
almo.

Thursday morning.

Houston, Texas

July. 7-10

My dear little Boy:

Well, I did finally reach the office this morning and everyone seemed very glad to see me. Perry Boy started to work yesterday and so was one day ahead of me. I was sure glad to see him back so I could have some one to pick on. He came in this morning with a derby hat and I never saw anyone look more like Leak than he does now. He looks and acts more like Leak every day, and I do

wish he was more like you.

I intended writing you last night, but it would not have gotten off sooner, and I was so sleepy I just went to bed.

I had a fine trip all the way down. The operator boy that way going part of the way to Ft Worth with me did not get removed in time and I had to start out by myself. I started a conversation with a young lady school teacher just before I reached Ft Worth and it just happened that she was going the same way!

It Worth together (It Worth isn't
 as nice looking as Houston) and
 we were together until we
 reached Calvert, where she
 got off and I afterwards
 talked to a girl that I used
 to go to school with and
 who was coming back to
 Houston with her husband
 and a Heights girl stenograph
 got on the train at Navasota
 and I talked with her awhile
 and the time I wasn't talking
 I dozed off into dreamland and
 altogether I got about an
 hour and a half of sleep. and
 the funny part of it was that

I did not get the headache, everyone seemed very glad to see me when I got home and I guess I was a little glad to get home. At least the milk sure did taste good. I did not drink but two glasses and eat some fruit for my supper.

I went to the Heights Sanitarium with mother to visit one of her old chums and am going to take the ladies daughter home with me Saturday and then take her to church with me Sunday. I see but she is pretty and smart too, she is a school teacher and just about my age.

I am sure glad you are not here because I am afraid she might "cut me out". She sure is a fine little girl and she is about my size too so you know she is all right. I wish you could see her.

I have seen several of the girls, - High School Girls - and they all look about the same.

I don't know how I will ever get through this whole month alone, I just don't think I can stay at home and you may just make up your mind that you will take me to everything

Received your card and two letters yesterday.

that comes along when you get back. It does seem like such a long time until August first.

They have a lady here who has been working while I was away; and I suppose they will keep her the rest of the week as the King is back. for a while and things are going to be lively before long.

It looks like rain today and I have on a white dress and will have to go home for dinner. I hope it will wait a while. Write me all you can.

Yours, everlastingly,
Alma.

Mother got ahold of your letters
after I went to sleep Tuesday
night and read every one, and the
next morning developed the fact
that her eyes were sore.

(Reason?) F

Friday Evening.

Sweetheart:

No letter from you yesterday, but I phoned mother this evening and she said I had a letter and a card. It sure did sound fine. Wish I could see you,

I have gotten along fine with my work so far and was surprised to find out that I got along so well with my telegraphy. I took about seven messages today.

I went to town today and deposited all but

fine of my last months
salary and I had a balance
left after vacation of ten
so you see I now have
seventy, and I gave the
baby five and he had
fifty and I deposited it
in his name as I thought
it might induce him to
save more.

There isn't a thing
to write today except that
Perry went to the ball
game - this evening.

Yours

Anna.

8:30
Monday morning.

Houston Texas.

July 11, 1910.

Sweetheart:

Dearie, Darie don't scold me for not writing you sooner, I fully intended writing you Saturday morning, but never carried out the intention, and you know I have no way to mail a letter on Sunday. I am not offering any excuse as I have none. All I want is just to make up for lost time.

I received two letters from you Saturday, one due to arrive on that day and one

that should have arrived
two days sooner. Nevertheless
I was glad to get them.

I have some very, very bad
news to tell you. Pitt did
not come out yesterday, but
instead rang me up to tell
me good-bye, and I had been
asleep and was still so sleepy
that he must have gotten
very much disquieted and
ashamed of me. Mother said
it was the most lagging
conversation she ever heard.
But that was because she
had listened to such a
wide awake one only a few

minutes before. He is going to Shreveport La to take another place with the same company. He said he never would have gone, but they gave him a better salary and he would go to South Africa for a better salary. He did not know I was back until Vick told him and would have come to see me but had to leave at seven o'clock. I was - - - - -
 bad!

Vick rang up yesterday also and wanted to know if I was really back. I told him I sure was back

And also very lonesome. He ought to be able to take a hint like that. He said for me ~~to~~ to tell you that he said he did not ring me up at all. very clever! He was as lively as usual, and I was so dull. You have no idea how dull and lazy I have gotten since you last saw me.

Oh do you remember that it was just one month ago today (11th) that I last told you 'Good-bye?' just think! it has been a whole month since I last saw you, and will be almost

another before I will see you again. If someone doesn't take pity on me I will give myself away to nothing before you get back, so you had better be careful and not stay too long or else tell someone else to take care of me. (That is talk to me and take me around a little).

Will you get back the last Sunday in this month or will it be the first of August before I see you? I wish you would tell me as that will

be some consolation. I had to stop right in the midst of all my great^r thoughts and take a telegram from one of the traveling men who wants us to bid on the first seed. I'll bet one thing, I'll bet that fellow at the other end of the line cursed me because I made him repeat so much. Never mind though, I'll win some day and be a dandy telegrapher, one of the best, and in spite of myself and my laziness, I don't know, but I am just

such a lucky kid that
I can't help but learn some
things when they are every
day associations.

I suppose I had better
tell you good-morning once
again as it is about time
they gave me some work and
I might get too busy and
forget all about you. ^(?) letter!

Suppose you know Oscar
and Annie Lee will get off
next month.

By Bye Darie,

Yours
Alma.

Houston, Texas.

July 13-10.

Deanie:

I don't know what is the matter but I did not get any letter yesterday or today. Are you going to treat me the way I treat you some times? I hope not.

Things look pretty lively just at present around the office and I am sure of one thing, that they are trying their

best to keep me busy,
and are just about to
succeed.

Life is very dull
now. I don't do a thing
but eat and sleep and
work. I eat peaches
all the time. everything
is peaches, peaches,
peaches. Great big, ripe,
juicy peaches. They are
so cheap they are almost
throwing them away. You
may get back in time
to help us poor Houston

people eat a few of them.
I am certainly trying to
eat my share.

I do hope it will
stop raining before you
get back.

The Boss seems to think
I should go back to work
and work a few minutes
before I go home. it is just
five o'clock. Hope I will
receive a letter from you
tomorrow.

Yours,

Alma.

Are you having too good a time to write?

Thursday-
5:30 P.M.

Houston Texas

July 14-10.

Dear Mine

Received your letter today stating that you had hurt your leg, and also that you were not taking care of it just like you, though! I couldn't expect anything else of you. I want to ask one favor of you. Will you please me enough to grant it? I know you

will. I do not wish you to miss anything in the way of sports, but do please be careful. I am not asking much when I ask you to take care of yourself and be careful, because if you should be hurt real bad you could not be as active in your work, and everyone knows that you are best in anything without your breaking your neck to show them.

You may be sure I was glad to get that letter after waiting two days for it, and I hope you will not get hurt and have to miss some more days.

Everything is fine around here and they are trying to see how much work I can do. You just ought to see me, though..

I am going to League City Saturday evening to see Cleo and will stay over Sunday and come

Home Sunday night.

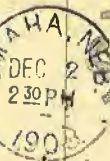
Will let your baby^(?)
brother take this and mail
it now before he hurries me.

Yours Lovingly.

Alma.

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

I am to have a
part in the big
circus Thursday and
Friday. Am getting
acquainted right along
and feel at home.



Kirby

POST
CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

PLACE
STAMP HEREDO NOT
ON SENTFOREIGN
TWO CENTS

Mr. Leek Page
506 Mc Kinney
Houston,
Texas.

51306-

Houston Texas.

July 15-1910-

Dearie:

Did not go home today
for dinner and do not
know whether I have a
letter from you or not.
Today was payday and
I had to go to town and
cash my checks and spend
all my money. I sure
did spend it too. It
just seemed to
vanish like the wind.
The only thing I have

to show for it is a bill
for the telephone that I
haven't used for two
months except to tell
Pitt. goodbye, and I
would much rather have
seen him to tell him
goodbye. Vick has treated
me awful mean and
I am going off to see
Chas and if he calls
for me I will be "out
of the city for the day".
You will have to get
after him when you return

Have just been working
 like a slave today. I
 changed things upside
 down as Mr Dawson
 says, and I haven't finished
 yet and don't think I
 will soon if other people
 (and myself too) don't
 quit changing their minds
 about how things should
 stand.

Received a Cable
 and sent a cable today.
 What do you think of that?
 O.K. I like to

4

forgot to tell you I
gave Perry two slices
of angel food today and
he really thought it was
good. He is getting to
be a real good little boy.
He brought me a whole
package of gum the other
day and I gave my
~~help~~ assistant some
and it gave her the toothache.
Didn't hurt me though.

Write a whole lot to
Yours ever
Alma.

7/16-10-

Saturday noon.

Sweetheart:

Am in a hurry, hurry.
Have been in a rush
since 11 o'clock. The boss
wanted some letters and
the telegraph co's wanted
something and I wanted to
finish work. and here it is
one o'clock and I am not
started home, and I must
leave at 4: something or
other.

I felt like singing. (P)

"Just break the news to
mother" a few minutes ago.
The boss said beginning
with next Saturday we
would have to work all
day. Too bad.

Must go now -
Most lovingly,
Alma.

Say the post man said that
if you did not quit putting
"kinks" on my letters he
would not deliver them.
It really does delay them

Houston Texas

July 18-10.

Sweetheart.

Will try and tell you
a little more in this letter than
I did in the last as I am
going to take my own sweet
time about writing it. I
have just been arguing with
Perry as to whether I should(?)
call him "brother"^(B) or not. He
says he would not own me
as a sister and I told him it
is all right because we are
members of the same church.

Dan and I almost have him standing on his head some times. As far as his physical condition is concerned, He is as fat and rosy as he ever was and ready to knock every nigger he sees off the sidewalk since July 4. I think he will soon think of entering the ring and whipping Johnson. You need not worry your head about him as he told me that if he wanted you to know how he was getting along he would write you him.

Self. He will find time enough to write you some day or other and if he needs it I will give him a paddling.

Our pastor has resigned and left and there is no one to take care of the church services unless they got someone yesterday. They still have Endeavor and Sunday School and I want to see you at Sunday School the first Sunday you are at home if you get in in time to attend. I want to League City

Saturday evening and come home last night. Had a fine time, but wish you had been here to meet me at the depot. You can just make up your mind that you are going down there some Sunday to spend the day. I do want you to see how nicely everything is fixed up. It is just simply grand and I would be just as happy as a lark if I knew I was going to have such a place to keep.

Mr. Scott's resignation
was published in yesterday's

paper. I don't know what
they are going to do unless
they make you General Secretary.
Do you know what they will do?
Perry is harrying me now so
will have to let him have
this to mail. Take care
of yourself. Bevie and
write to

Yours ever
Alma

July 20-10-

Sweetheart of Mine:

When I got home yesterday I read that letter of yours telling about going to see the doctor. Now Dearie why on earth can't you take care of yourself: if you don't do better I will positively refuse to let you leave me any more. I don't see

Why in the name of
goodness you should
not be able ~~to~~ To
have enough judgement
of your own to tell
you when you have
got enough of anything.
You should know as
well as I do that
it is dangerous these
days to let even the
smallest bruise go
without attention, let
alone treat it harshly.
And you should also

know that a stitch
in time saves nine.
if you had given your
hurt proper attention at
first you might possibly
have saved some time,
and I do hope the
doctor can persuade
you to be good now.

Say Reine Daddy
has just fixed the old
curing up to perfection.
she doesn't squeak a bit
now.

They have been working

me at a forty mile gait
 today and if the boss
 comes back tomorrow
 it will be the same,
 but I think Sunny
Jim is going on a
 pleasure trip that will
 leave him pretty sleepy
 tomorrow. But who knows
 what will happen to him.
 He is sometimes just
 as wide awake after his
 all rights as any of us.
 I am pretty tired

this evening and hungry
as I can be.

When will you be
up there. I don't want to
send letters too long.

Write me as long as
you can.

Yours ever
Alma.

July 21-10

Baby Mine.

Just finished putting up
a few circulars, the last
of the mail for today, at least
all that I am going to
write. Have been going
some in telegraphy today.
Sent five telegrams, and
all were at least twelve
words. Am feeling pretty
good today except that
I went to town today and
consequently had my lunch
here and did not have

2

enough and am as hungry
as I can be. I sure do
wish I had some candy
or most any old thing.

Perry showed me your
letter to him this morning,
and of course I read it just
because it was from
you. You children write
to each other so often
that it must be awful
~~to~~ to think of something
to say. Poor child you
should have written him
a longer letter. I don't

Know if he expects me
to show him one of my
letters or not. Anyway,
that is all the good
it will do.

Sweetheart, do please
be careful until you
get home so I can take
care of you. I hope
you will be all right when
you get here because I
sure do want to see
you. Just a few more days
Yours
Alma.

Feb. 14, 1915.

Mr. Page,

Dear Friend,

Well I suppose you are looking for some information in regard to getting the girls started to Endicott. Now as I have talked to those girls and just kept talking but can get no further than when I started. All that I can find out is that they would go if they could get someone to go with. but that is

the nice quiet boys, and whom, I think might be persuaded to go to that Sunday school, or to Endeavor. They are a Mr Miller, a Mr Langdon, and a Mr Davis, and another fellow who sits just behind Mr Miller, and whose name I do not know.

My little boy I have a couple of plans that might help me, but I am not going to explain it on paper.

I came to school Monday, but went home

where I sail. I can't
even find anyone to go with.
So now just make up your
mind and get to work,
as you have yet to do your
part. I have gotten the
girls' consent to go and
tried to find out who they
would go with, and
formed all sorts of "Air
Castle" plans only to
realize that it is your
time to do a little work.

Why don't you get
Mr Pittman to talk
for you in the lay school.
There are three ^{and more} boys
here now that seem to

11.
a headache. My! I thought
Mamma would never quit
quit giving me medicine
and quit talking about
getting even with me for
refusing to take it when
she told me to. I guess
she is satisfied now, and
I feel a great deal better
today.

I shall have to stop now,
so just get to work
and put some life in
those lazy boys and
let me find an answer in
the morning and if you
fail will give you an
idea that may help you.

11

[illegible]

1. The first of these is the
 fact that the number of
 cases of the disease has
 been increasing steadily
 since the first of the year.
 The second is the fact
 that the disease has been
 found in all parts of the
 country, and in all
 classes of the population.
 The third is the fact
 that the disease has been
 found in all parts of the
 country, and in all
 classes of the population.

Sept 31 = 1908

My dear Mr. [unclear]
I have just received
your letter of the 25th
and am very glad to hear
from you. I am well and
hope this finds you the same.
I have not much news to
write at present. I am
very busy with my work
and have not had time to
write more. I will write
again soon.

Alma Foley

Houston, Feb. 4, '08.

Mr Kirby Page,
My dear Friend:

Well, little boy, I hope you do not feel bad after the scolding you received last night. You know for your self that it is best that you should not come here at noon, and then you see "Peopl. will talk." So just be a good little boy and mind what teacher tells you and you will get along all right.

But let me get to

You must excuse paper
and pencil, as I am at school
and have no better.

Alma -

business, we can talk
about that later. We were
talking about that Endeavor
Society yesterday and getting
the girls interested. Well
I have been talking to
the girls a little and
questioned them slyly,
and found out that
Georgia and Lena would
both like to go very
much, and more, that
it is Lena who likes Mr
Ploeger, and that Georgia
likes a Mr Vetter, a friend
of Mr Ploeger. Now you
could get Mr Ploeger
to tell Mr Vetter and

get them to take the girls.
If you have not already
taken steps in that direction
will tell you that Georgia
would go with Mr Ploeger
if he would rather take her
and you might tell Mr
Dwinn to ask Lena to
go, if that honorable little
person can be fortunate
enough to find a little
courage just enough to
start.

Hoping you will have
arranged this matter and
fully considered the first
part of this note, I remain,
Your best and truest friend

DEARIE MINE:

THIS IS A SAMPLE OF WHAT YOUR LITTLE GIRLIE CAN
DO AND IS GOING TO DO.

I FIND THAT ONE OR TWO ON MY COMMITTEE ARE OUT OF
THE CITY AT PRESENT AND ONE HASN'T ANY ADDRESS AND SO I JUST
PUT YOU ON MY COMMITTEE. YOU SEE YOU WILL HAVE TO BE ON IT
ANYHOW AND THEN I AM ON YOURS SO THAT EVENS IT ALL UP.

ED DRAGON HAPPENS TO BE ON MY COMMITTEE ALSO, AND
I DO HOPE WE CAN GET HIM INTERESTED IN THE GAME. I WANT TO
PUT THEM ALL TO WORK AND I WANT YOU TO HELP ME THINK WHAT
TO HAVE THEM ALL DO. WE HAVE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, WE CANT
JUST LIE DOWN AND LET THE SOCIETY DIE. THAT WOULD NOT BE
YOU AND I.....

LOVINGLY,

Alma.



CABLE ADDRESS "FIDELITY"
USE A.B.C. CODES - 4TH & 5TH EDITIONS

FIDELITY COTTON OIL & FERTILIZER Co.

COTTON SEED PRODUCTS
FOR DOMESTIC AND EXPORT TRADE

P.O. DRAWER M

HOUSTON, TEXAS, OCTOBER 3, 1910.

MR. KIRBY PAGE,

Y. M. C. A.,

MY DEAR KIRBY:

FOR YOUR INFORMATION BEG TO STATE THAT OUR PRESIDENT HAS BEEN FIT TO APPOINT ME AS CHAIRMAN OF THE LOOKOUT COMMITTEE TO SERVE THE REMAINDER OF THE TERM.

IT IS THE PURPOSE OF THIS COMMITTEE TO BUILD UP THE SOCIETY AND GET BACK THE OLD MEMBERS AS WELL AS FIND NEW ONES, AND TO DO THIS WE WILL HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER.

IT IS THE WISH OF THE MEMBERS TO HAVE THE SOCIETY IN BETTER SHAPE BY THE TIME OUR NEW PASTOR ARRIVES, WHICH IS NOVEMBER FIRST, AND TO THIS END I HOPE TO HAVE YOUR HEARTY CO-OPERATION. I TRUST YOU WILL ALL BE PRESENT AT THE REGULAR MONTHLY BUSINESS MEETING THURSDAY, THE 6TH INST., AND IF IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU TO BE THERE, I SHOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO SEE YOU NEXT SUNDAY, THE 9TH INST. I NEED YOUR IDEAS, AND YOU NEED MINE.

WITH BEST WISHES FOR THE PROGRESS OF OUR WORK, I AM.

YOURS SINCERELY,

Alma.

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
HOUSTON, TEXAS

Dec. 30, 1908.

Dear Little Friend:-

I don't know whether or not you are aware that I have returned. I arrived here on the 24th and have been going some every since.

There is to be an open house reception here in the building on Friday, and as I would be very glad to see my little friend again I am writing this to know if you would care to have me come out for you on that date.

I I do not hear from you before hand I shall know that you did not receive this in time or else were unable to go.

I have lots to tell and hope I will be able to see you soon.
Your old friend,

Truly,
W. A. Wilson

Houston, Texas, Feb. 10, 1908.

Mr. Kirby Page,
Houston Texas.

My Dear Friend:

Well, well, little boy, I am afraid that after all of our trouble, Our little scheme is not going to succeed. We will have to get to work if we get those girls to go Sunday evening. Georgia is angry with Mr. Vettters, But we might persuade her to go with Mr. Ploeger. I think we can get Lena to find someone to go with. Say you will have to excuse all my mistakes this morning, as I am all out of sorts. The "Honorable Miss Blakeslee" is angry with me because I did not ask her, at the very first, to go with our crowd this past Sunday, when she knows she would not go to a protestant Church, and then she was not at school when I asked the other girls. I know what is the matter with her, she is still angry about that post card business; and she can stay angry as long as she pleases, if she thinks I am that kind of a girl I do not care a whit how angry she gets. Never mind, Mr. Page, "we" will get our little crowd started sometime, and then we shall not have to worry about these things in school.

How do you feel this morning? Has your Boss had any more fits? I am feeling pretty bad this morning, I wish there never was such a thing as a cold.

Well I guess I had better not take up all your time and let you get to work and talk Sundayschool to the boys. But say whatever you do, do not ask Mr. Ploeger to go with Lena, but Georgia; and I will have to keep quiet about it to her or she will not go at all. If that fellow goes with her, tell him to be in a hurry about making the date, or else she will be going somewhere else. Must stop now, so be a good little boy, and let me know soon what you have done.

As ever,

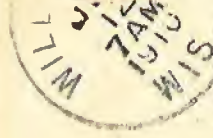
Alma



POST CARD

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR
CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Mother: -
am still
enjoying ^{life} to the
fullest, although
I'm getting
anxious to
get back home.
Tell Perry to
write. Kirby



FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mrs. Isabelle Page
506 McKinney
Houston
Texas



POST CARD

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR
CORRESPONDENCE

am feeling fine
every way and
am getting lots
out of my stay.
Hope you are
having good
luck with your
figs. Kirby.



FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mrs. Isabelle Page,
506 McKinney,
Houston,
Texas